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# Bulletin's Page of Sports

## GOLFERS DO A CONJURING STUNT



At the Country Club these days they're putting over so many new golfing stunts that the unusual new fall to produce more than a mild ripple of excitement. Stories of holes in 1, and 75-yard approaches that land squarely in the cup and come to rest at the bottom of the tin after booming up and down half a dozen times, are greeted with both bored looks and unconcealed yawns. But a shot was pulled off yesterday morning that made every player in the club sit up and take notice. For a freak golf it goes in a class all by itself. And half a dozen people can vouch for its absolute authenticity.

Yesterday morning Percy Morse was on the course, and in the match immediately following him was "Mannie" Phillips. At the seventh hole Morse and his partner drove, and both getting good balls, disappeared over the brow of the hill that bleeds the seventh fair green. Phillips thought the pair in front was out of range, and cut loose a fine tee shot. There was a yell from Morse, who was just playing his second from the foot of the hill, out of sight from the tee, and who felt the sting of a dropping ball on the thigh. He looked all round without seeing the "pill" that did the damage, and moved on, rubbing his leg.

Phillips and his caddy came up and

started a hunt for the ball. They knew the general direction, and knew from the light blue color of the atmosphere that it had connected with Morse's anatomy, but no ball was to be found. They looked under bushes and in ditches, on the course and in the rough, and were about to give it up and forfeit the hole, when Percy Morse hove into sight coming back, brandishing a small white object and spilling language in a most reckless manner. When he reached Phillips he produced a golf ball marked "M. H." which he had found in his pocket!

Unbelievable as it sounds, it is nevertheless a fact that Phillips drove a ball from the seventh tee some 160 yards into the trousers pocket of an invisible man. Morse says that a few seconds after hearing the unmistakable sound of wood and gutty meeting, he felt a sharp sting in his right leg, and knew that he had been hit. Not seeing the ball, he walked on, thinking it had bounded into the rough, and it was not until he had reached the stone wall bunker a hundred yards further on that he felt the weight of a ball in the side pocket of his trousers, where he never carries spare spheres. He pulled it out and the initials "M. H." clearly cut with a die stamp, stared him in the face. It is one of the most remarkable shots ever recorded in the long catalogue of freak golf shots.

Speaking of "putting 'em over," Cushman Carter gets honorable mention. The first hole, as everyone who plays the Country Club course knows, is his or her sorrow, is guarded by two deep ponds. Carter says that the best way to approach the hole is to play a topped shot to carom off the surface of the water onto the green.

"Stand aside boys. Give him a lift."

Naval officers are all there with the mathematical stuff, and therefore distinguished consideration should be given to the statement of Lieutenant Winston of the California that Duke Kahanamoku loses 2.5 of a second in every 100-yard swim on account of the resistance of his long locks dragging in the water. Lieutenant Winston has the dope down to a hair.

## BEN BRUNS HEARS CALL

Every mail from the Coast brings the sport department a line from Ben Bruns, telling of the progress and unprogress of his protegee, Willie Ritchie, the little San Francisco scrapper. "Brother Benjamin" is harking to the call of the box office, and may go East to handle Ritchie soon.

Ritchie knocked out Yankee Schwartz of Philadelphia before the Eagles' Club of Cleveland, January 22, in the second round of what was scheduled for a 12-round go. Ritchie originally was to have boxed Paul Kohler, but Kohler failed to appear, and Schwartz took his place.

Ritchie outboxed Schwartz at all stages of the short battle. He shiply smothered the Philadelphia with blows. Schwartz got in a couple of elops occasionally, but was outgeneraled in all departments of the game. A right cross on the jaw sent Schwartz down for the count just as the second round came to a close.

Speaking of our old pal, "Brother Benjamin," the San Francisco Post says:

Ritchie's Manager Arrives. "Doc" Benjamin, who always has looked after the affairs of Willie Ritchie, now one of the stars of the padded fist profession, has arrived in San Francisco from Honolulu, where he has been spending the past year and a half. "Doc" is highly pleased over Ritchie's success in the ring during his absence and looks for him to keep up the good work. He, however, doesn't think it wise for Willie to fool away his time in the Middle West boxing such men as Koehler and Trendall, as he says neither man has a reputation in the fist world and nothing is gained by beating them.

Benjamin will remain in America for about six months, when he plans to go back to Honolulu, where he has built up a paying business. Before taking the steamer for the Islands, however, "Doc" will go East to visit his folks, and while there will have a chat with Ritchie. Benjamin says that he has been attending to Ritchie's ring affairs ever since Willie broke into the game at the West Oakland Club by outpointing "Kid" Enoch, with the exception of the time that he was absent in Honolulu. He always thought Ritchie had a bright future and looks for him to display even better form from now on.

"Doc" looks the same as ever and is paddling his original line of hot-air with the same ease and grace which always characterized his efforts in this direction.

## FLEET FAN CLEAN-UP.

A pot of money changed hands on the result of the ball game between the All-Chinese and Colorado teams at Athletic Park yesterday. The fleet sports, after two previous defeats, uncovered a lot of coin and placed it as though the game was already on toast. It is said that more than \$3000 was bet on the contest, mostly at even money, although no record of the actual figures can be obtained.

The first game was between the All-Chinese and the Colorado, while the closer brought together the West Virginia and the Chinese Athletic Union. However, the make-up of both Chinese teams was practically the same. The first game went to the Colorado 3 to 1, and the second to the West Virginia 2 to 1.

There was much jubilation and rejoicing among fleet fans after the game. Some of the local sports thought that the sailors played under wraps the first two games and then uncovered their true form with a win, basing this theory on the heavy betting, but this is highly improbable. The presence of the coin is accounted for by the fact that Saturday was pay day with the fleet, and that for the first time during the series the men had money to back their opinion, which was unshaken by former defeats.

Major Hill, fleet marine officer, who acted as starter at the swimming trials yesterday, couldn't make the poggyn they gave him behave. It missed fire once and went off ahead of time the second try. Major Hill took the swimmers to the starting float in the California's motor barge, and was one of the most interested spectators.

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## M'LOUGHLIN MOST REMARKABLE PLAYER

His Rise in Tennis World Has Been Meteoric and Hasn't Ended Yet.

The American tennis cracks have been in Honolulu since last Wednesday, taking life easy and having a good rest after their strenuous and disappointing campaign in New Zealand. Local enthusiasts hoped that the stay of Larned, Wright and McLaughlin would be marked by some interesting exhibition tennis, but all three were sick of the game, and after Wright and McLaughlin had appeared in doubles on the day of their arrival, and McLaughlin in singles the following day, they begged to be excused.

The rise of McLaughlin to second place in the world of American tennis has been sensational. The fact that he came from the Coast meant that little was known of his game in the East until he broke into fast company as a championship possibility. Therefore his career has been followed critically and in many ways his is the most interesting personality of the three cracks now here.

Always in Training. He is one of the most remarkable tennis players the country has ever known, and in a few years he will be a worthy successor to Larned, the greatest racket wielder in the history of the game in America. He is a brilliant player and has mastered every branch of the game and uses one stroke as well as another.

McLaughlin is a born athlete and one who should enjoy a long and successful career, for he takes the best care of himself and has not any of the habits that tend to pull down good athletes. His playing is more remarkable on account of his youth. It is seldom that we find a youth of barely 21 who has reached the top of the ladder in any branch of sport. Larned is a wonderful player and a great general at the game, but he did not get to the height of his form until he was close on to 30. If McLaughlin keeps on improving for the next four or five years, as he should, he will be even a greater player than Larned.

McLaughlin learned his game as a boy on the courts in Golden Gate Park, San Francisco, as a member of the Junior Tennis Club, organized by Dr. Marvin. At the start of the club, when McLaughlin was only 14 years of age, Dr. Marvin, who is a student of the game, saw great possibilities for the youngster in the game and took him in hand. He secured the services of Joseph Dabey, the professional player of the California Tennis Club, to teach McLaughlin the strokes and finer points of the game, with the idea of making a champion of him, but he little thought that the boy would do more than win all the local titles and go on and make a place for himself and bring California into the limelight in the tennis world.

Holds All Titles. He is now one of the best known players in the world, having been ranked second in the United States and twice selected to play for the Davis International cups. In the matches against England he did fully as much as did Larned to earn the right for this country to challenge Australia for the cups, and in the Davis Cup matches just played he carried the redoubtable Brookings to a five-set match. He has made a host of friends throughout the country and has offers to play through Europe, China, Japan and at Manila.

McLaughlin has been playing only seven years and he has held every title on the Pacific Coast. At present he holds all but the State championship, and he did not compete for this last year. There are some of the followers of the game that claim that if Whitney and Hardy and some of the old Coast players were in the game at the present time they would do as well as McLaughlin, but there is no doubt that he could beat them all, and George Whitney, who for years was the best of the San Francisco players, stated when on a recent visit to that city that McLaughlin was playing a better and a faster game than was ever played on the Coast in previous years.

Hardy boys had their chance to make history for the State on the Eastern courts when they competed throughout the East and made a very good showing, but they never accomplished nearly as much as has McLaughlin in the last three years. He has gone steadily upward until he has reached the second place.

The Colonial Hotel, on Emma street above Vineyard, offers every comfort to the guests there. Cuisine and service are the best. Transient guests will find the rates low enough.

## TENNIS TALK.

The Haleiwa week-end tennis tournament was spoiled by the poor condition of the roads and the failure of the Davis Cup cracks to make connections by motor. Larned, Wright and McLaughlin, piloted by A. L. Castle and W. P. Roth, made the start Saturday morning in two machines, expecting to spend Saturday afternoon and Sunday at Haleiwa and do some playing on the hotel courts Sunday. A number of local people were looking forward to spending the day at the hotel and seeing the sport.

However, the motorists found the roads beyond Lihue so bad that they finally turned back, reaching Honolulu after dark. This dampened their ardor for out-of-town tennis, and the games were called off.

Larned and McLaughlin leave tomorrow on the Sierra. Probably Beals Wright will go also, but there is a chance of his staying over.

An attempt is being made to arrange a doubles match for this afternoon, in which Wright and McLaughlin will each take a local player for a partner, but whether it comes off or not is problematical. The proposed pairing is Wright and Castle vs. McLaughlin and Roth.

## SWIMMERS MUST GET EXPERT COACHING

Duke Kahanamoku and Vincent Genoves did not make any new records yesterday morning when in the presence of about two thousand people they gave exhibition swims, but they did show that there is good material in them, and that with proper coaching there is the possibility of Duke at least making a good showing in a world's series.

In the 100 yards Duke registered 57.2 seconds, which is just two seconds slower than his time in the meet of last August and 1.5 seconds faster than the American amateur record in a tank. In the 50 yards Duke covered the distance in 25 seconds, which is 4.5 seconds faster than the American amateur tank record.

In the half mile Genoves made 14 minutes 56.1 seconds as against the American amateur record of 11 minutes 44.5 seconds.

Several matters interfered yesterday with the breaking of any records. There was trouble at the start and it is estimated that the watches were set before the men started. Then, again, at the finish the pistol failed to fire and there was more trouble. Also, the water was cluttered with bits of wood. At the same time, too, much can not be placed on these incidents, for if the time last as calculated by the fans was added up it would mean that the 100 yards had been swum in three to four seconds under all records. This is asking too much.

Needs Practice. Without wishing in any way to detract from the merits of Duke as a swimmer, there are one or two matters that must be attended to before he ever faces the starter in the championship trials. First of all, though Duke may be in a perfectly healthy condition and get plenty of exercise every day, he is not trained for a hard, grueling 100-yard sprint against world champions. There is all the difference in being in condition and in being trained. Duke is slow in his movements at the present time and has yet to learn the lesson of quickness. His stroke could be quickened without interfering with his style. His muscles are powerful and all that he has to do now is to get them all brought down to the finest pitch, and get his own body strong like a piano, with every nerve and muscle giving its utmost.

Perhaps one of the most important things Duke has to learn, however, is how to swim in competition. When a man reaches the world's championship class it is not a matter of brute strength or of actual speed, but a matter of knowing the fineness of the game, of knowing just how far you can stretch the rules of busting without being called down, of knowing how best to phase a man and also of knowing to a nicety every point in connection with judging pace.

Starting Strategy. Further, there are points to be picked up in starting. At the present time it is safe to bet that if Duke were lined up against a few world's champions they would hit the water and be swimming.

## TRY-OUTS MAY BE ON THE COAST

Chance That Kahanamoku and Genoves May Go No Further than San Francisco.

Sitting on their trunks (not the swimming variety, but the kind you travel with), Duke Kahanamoku, Vincent Genoves and W. T. Rawlins were this morning waiting for a cable from the A. A. U. giving definitely the date of the Olympic swimming try-outs. If the dates are those mentioned in a cable received Saturday by J. H. Soper, the two swimmers and their manager will have to hustle aboard the Sierra tomorrow morning and make a dash across ocean and continent, ending with a dive into a swimming tank at Pittsburgh, February 22. This is pretty rough on the locals, who, if they leave tomorrow, will have to enter the championships without preliminary practice and with hardly time to get into a tank before taking the water in the official try-outs.

It is hoped that some time during this morning or afternoon more definite information will be forthcoming, and that the locals will not have to make quite such a mad dash along fame's highway.

However, said Mr. Rawlins this morning, "Duke has enough confidence in his ability to make a try for honors even without preliminary practice. If we have to go tomorrow we'll go, but it would be a great hardship all round. If we're too late for the trials we'll send Duke to Stockholm independently. Hopeless Mix-Up.

The entire matter of swimming dates is in a hopeless muddle. Local A. A. U. officials left the matter open too long, for a letter setting forth the possibility of sending Kahanamoku and Genoves East could have been dispatched several weeks ago, and could have been answered, if not by mail, at least by an intelligent cable.

There is even a possibility that the Olympic swimming try-outs may be held in San Francisco. When tentative plans were drawn up for getting together the American Olympic team, it was decided to hold the trials in the East, Middle West and Pacific Coast. San Francisco being designated as the point for the latter section. That the swimming trials will come off there in connection with track and field events, seems highly probable, although at this end of the line no one knows definitely. Following is the cable received from the A. A. U. Saturday, to which a request for more definite information was sent:

"Swimming dates, St. Louis, February 17, plunge for distance; Pittsburgh, February 22, 25, 500 yards; Chicago, February 28, 50, 100 yards, and back and breast strokes; New York, March 2, relay; New York, March 9, diving." \*\*\*\*\* before he left the starting plank. These crack men are trained down to the point of anticipating the pistol just by a fraction of a second.

Lastly there is the trouble of turning. This is an art in itself, and one that often means the result of a race. It is all very well to say that a man has to slow up in order to make the turn, but unfortunately for this theory the crack swimmers do not do so. They come up to the turn at full pace, averse just the necessary distance from the plank and, still moving at their top pace, swing round, catching the board with their feet at the very second they would have made a kick in their stroke, and they are away again with added force to their start.

Unless Duke learns this sort of thing, and that from a man who knows every point of the game, then he is being sent over under a big handicap which will be unfair to him as well as to the men who are sending him.

It is the fine points of any sport that make the champion and not the ordinary strength and skill with which nature may have endowed a man. Genoves' Case Different.

With Genoves the matter is different. He will have to be trained to the last minute also and learn to make his turns faster than he made them yesterday, but at the same time there is not so much finish needed for him as in the case of Duke. Although he may not have been swimming against time yesterday, he should realize the enormous gap there is between the time he registered and a world's championship.

With both boys, and especially Duke, trained along some of the lines mentioned, there should be every chance of the latter at least breaking a record, for on the day of a race, and especially under the circumstances under which he will be racing, Duke should be keyed up to put forth the very best that there is in him, which is a mighty different proposition to swimming against time on a nice balmy Sunday morning in Honolulu.